

McGILL  
UNIVERSITY GAZETTE

*Wednesday, October 28, 1885.*

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
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# UNIVERSITY GAZETTE

VOL. IX.]

MCGILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL, OCTOBER 28TH, 1885.

[No. 2.]

## McGill University Gazette

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The UNIVERSITY GAZETTE will be published fortnightly during the College Session.

Rejected communications will not be returned, to which rule no exception can be made. The name of the writer must always accompany a communication.

All communications may be addressed to the Editors, P. O. Box 1290.

## Editorials.

### THE UNIVERSITY LITERARY SOCIETY.

WE are glad to hear that a great effort is shortly to be made to rescue this Society from the moribund state in which it has been allowed to remain during the past few years. Some of the older members have not deserted it in its languishing condition, and they, assisted by the young additions made each year, have contrived to keep it alive, but with its former brilliancy dimmed and its former influence and usefulness sadly impaired. Many are the flimsy excuses given by those who should have supported the Society to account for the shameful neglect which has brought an honorable institution of the graduates to the brink of dissolution. One was that the members of the Faculty of Law monopolised all the offices, controlled all the proceedings, and had driven out those who wished to see it in fact what it was in name only, a University Society. But we may be pardoned for saying plainly

that such a charge was and is entirely unjustifiable. The predominance of the legal fraternity in the active membership has been the effect and not the cause of desertion of men from the other Faculties. In truth, the members may be divided into but two classes, those who had the will and spirit to maintain the Society, and those who had not. The former class is largely made up of the recent graduates, and the law students, and it is to them that the survival of the Society is mainly due, and from them that its re-establishment upon a firmer foundation is expected. That the senior members shall be permitted to fill the important offices,—coming to the annual meeting for this purpose of voting themselves in, and then practically ignoring the Society for the rest of the season—is too much for human nature to stand. The honorable exceptions among them who have labored assiduously on its behalf, and who by age and position are entitled to rank as leaders may reasonably claim, and be granted, a proper share in the control. But they are not many, and the sympathy of every well-wisher of the Society will naturally be on the side of those younger members who aim at increasing its success and restoring it once again to its pristine vigor.

A critical stage in the Society's history has been reached. The time for indulging in sorrowful regret has passed. The time for prompt action has arrived, and with it the opportunity of placing the management in the hands of those who will do their duty, who will be supported in their efforts by the rank and file of the actual members, and with it the chance of rewarding that dilatory conduct which has trifled with an important work, and nearly brought a useful association into contempt and derision. For, when the meetings of a University Literary Society can only muster an average attendance of a dozen persons, people will naturally form a poor opinion of the status of its Alma Mater, and estimate the intelligence and energy of the graduates and undergraduates at a very low figure.

The report, therefore, that certain members of whose capabilities much hope is entertained, have been selected as candidates for the offices to be filled on Friday, will be regarded as a promising sign of future improvement. These members whose names have been mentioned are said to fairly represent the element likely to infuse new life into the Society. The desire



is to elect them, or others equally good, and we wish a fortunate issue to a movement so defensible, necessary, and timely.

As regards the Presidency, the re-election of the present incumbent, Mr. McGoun, or the election of Mr. Brooke, whose long services entitle him to recognition, should prove equally acceptable. The following are favored for election to the other positions:—

For First Vice-President, Mr. R. C. Smith,

For Second Vice-President, Mr. J. R. Murray,

For Treasurer, Mr. J. F. Mackie,

For Corresponding Secretary, Mr. W. H. Turner,

For Recording Secretary, Mr. H. Fry,

For Members of Council, Messrs. A. McGoun, jr., or C. J. Brooke, A. R. Oughtred, W. F. Ritchie, S. P. Leet, G. C. Wright, A. H. U. Colquhoun.

We hope that all who have the welfare of the Society at heart, will attend the annual meeting on Friday evening next, resolved to support candidates whose past conduct encourages the belief that they will inaugurate a new order of things.

#### THE MEDICAL FACULTY.

THE Medical Faculty has long been in point of thoroughness and efficiency a credit to McGill University, and its greatly improved equipment signalized by the formal opening of the new buildings last Thursday is an occasion for sincere congratulation. The school has won a continental reputation, and its constant progress must be viewed with feelings of the liveliest satisfaction. The members of the Faculty have ever been unremitting in their exertions, and can now afford to indulge in some slight exultation when they review all that has been accomplished. But we mistake the sentiments which animate them all, from the capable Dean, Dr. Howard, to the most recent addition to the teaching staff, if they regard the present prosperity as the acme of success, and have not determined to continue the work of making McGill one of the best medical schools in America as it is now the best in Canada.

#### THE GRADUATES SOCIETY.

We have lately often been asked "of what use is the Graduates Society?" And we have found it not very easy to give a satisfactory reply. Its functions in ordinary times seem to consist of three things: first, the holding of an annual meeting and the election of officers, second, the management of an annual university dinner, and third, the nomination of representative fellows. The first of these duties is never omitted; come what may there is always an election of officers.

The Society last year did not trouble itself about the second and third of its functions. There was no annual dinner, and there was no nomination of representative fellows. Whether the Society is going to have an equally active existence this year we do not know. One would think that there was nothing for such a Society to do. If their reason for doing nothing is that they do not know what to do, we shall be happy to direct their attention to several matters worthy of their attention. In the meantime we may hint that any energy directed towards the organization of a University Club will not be entirely mis-spent.

#### "WHERE BE YOUR GIBES NOW?"

It is the aim of every man to make a noise in the world, but all do not go about it in the same way. Some *do* a remarkable thing, and let others make the noise. Those who lack requisite ability for great achievements attend to the noise part of it themselves. Take an example, likewise a seat in the Molson Hall when the prizes are being presented after the annual sports. There the exponents of noise belonging to the latter class have it all their own way. Lung power asserts itself, and the victory, if short-lived, is complete. The speakers on the platform, as Brutus once did of the Romans, ask the audience to lend them their ears, but the hearing organs being just then willy nilly otherwise engaged, the essential feature of the meeting bears a strange resemblance to a dumb show.

But, seriously, this interesting occasion is losing its attraction, and the attendance of ladies and outsiders is becoming beautifully less, the winners feel that they are receiving their hard-won rewards under unsatisfactory auspices, and the graver heads are beginning to lose patience. Let us call a halt. A few seasons ago the random remarks during intervals of silence, the off-hand jokes good-naturedly given and as good-naturedly taken, the uproarious applause when none was needed, were amusing in their very absurdity, and thoroughly enjoyed. But now *nous avons changé tout cela*, and the happy proceedings are being spoiled. The desirability of a reform is so great, that we have no doubt it will be carried out next year.

First dude—"I cawn't go with you to the opera to-night, Chawley. I'm deuced tired." Second dude—"Been working, Algernon?" "Naw. Taking exercise. We need it, don't yer know. I weally can't stir out to-night, ole boy!" "What yer been doin'?" "Blowing soap bubbles. I'm dreadful tired, 'pon honor, I am. Couldn't possibly overtax myself again to-night, Chawley."—*Philadelphia Call*.



## Contributions.

[FOR THE GAZETTE.]

## HENRI MURGER.

I have somewhere read of a painting which represents a fantastic figure in the act of raising a smiling mask, only to discover to the spectator a face that is furrowed by tears. This picture aptly symbolizes the strange life of Henri Murger. He wrote the "*Scènes de la Vie de Bohème*," a book which is one of the liveliest, wittiest, and most humorous volumes in the French language; and he died, under painful circumstances, in a Paris hospital, at the early age of thirty-eight. The Bohemian, who had started on literature for many years of his sickly existence, was followed to the grave by an immense crowd of all ranks of society. Ministers of State, and Members of the Academy, Poets and Critics, Professors and Students, all the literary notabilities and artists of Paris, accompanied the hearse, bare-headed and on foot; and a woman of the people, as she watched the apparently endless procession, exclaimed in the simplicity of her ignorance, "it is the funeral of some *millionaire*."

At the time when poor Murger died, in 1861, his name was almost unknown in England, and the only notice there taken of his work may be found in one or two of the Quarterly Reviews. Nevertheless, he was a man of undoubted genius, and it is much to be regretted that his chief volume cannot be translated into English. As one of his few British critics has said, "the '*Scènes de la Vie de Bohème*,' in its own way, and within its narrow limits, is as remarkable a life-picture as '*Vanity Fair*.'" Murger may be said to have been the poet-laureate, the court historiographer of Bohemia, and his various works present a panorama of that most fantastic of all countries.

But it is not with his prose works that I am at present concerned, though these would furnish ample materials for an amusing and instructive article. He was also a poet of no mean order, and Alexandre Dumas *fils*, whose literary labours have been a series of successes, is reported to have declared, *qu'il donnerait volontiers tous ses livres pour avoir fait la seule 'Chanson de Musette.'*

Murger never desired or attempted to be a grand or national poet. He could never have become the rival of Béranger or Victor Hugo. "*Son instrument poétique*," writes one of his admirers, "*était faible, mais d'une pureté ravissante. Cette faiblesse même a son charme; on sent mieux le souffle du cœur à travers les fêlures du roseau brisé.*" He had written some charming verses at different periods of his life, and, by a fatal coincidence, a volume of poems that he had prepared for the press, was to have been published on the day of his death. In this book entitled "*Les Nuits d'Hiver*," which contains the most cherished recollections of his youth, one characteristic above all must strike the most careless reader. It is the tone of melancholy, of disenchantment, and occasionally even of despair, that breathes through each melody of the poet's composition. On each page, almost in every stanza, amid the brightest fancies and the gayest images, there may be discerned glimpses of profound

sadness, the ever-present shadows of gloomy presentiments. It is from this volume that I have translated, as faithfully as was possible, Murger's last poem which is styled

## THE BALLAD OF THE HOPELESS MAN.

- "Who knocks for entrance at this hour?"  
 "Open." "Who art thou first?" "Tis I."  
 "Thy name. I cannot open my door  
 "At midnight to a stranger's cry:
- "Thy name." "Oh! let me in thy room—  
 "The snow falls fast—it blinds my sight!"  
 "Thy name." "A corpse within the tomb  
 "Is not more cold than I to-night.
- "For I have wandered all the day  
 "From north to south, from east to west;  
 "Oh! let the wanderer in, I pray,  
 "One moment by thy fire to rest!"
- "Not yet! Who art thou?" "I am Fame—  
 "To immortality I lead."  
 "Hence! mocking shade, delusive name!  
 "Thy faithless voice I dare not heed."
- "Oh! hear me, I am Love and Youth  
 "Akin to Heaven."—"Pass on thy way:  
 "My mistress failed me in her truth—  
 "Love, Youth for me both died that day!"
- "Hush! I am Poesy and Art,  
 "Proscribed by man. Quick, open." "No—  
 "Begone! All music from my heart  
 "Died out with Love, long years ago."
- "But I am Wealth: thou shalt not lack  
 "Vast treasures of victorious gold,  
 "And I can lure thy mistress back—  
 "Alas! but not our love of old."
- "Unbar thy dwelling! I am Power,  
 "And I can throne thee as a king."  
 "In vain—the friends that are no more  
 "Back to these arms thou can'st not bring."
- "Then hearken! If for him alone  
 "Who tells his name, thy doors unclose—  
 "Learn that my name is Death: I own  
 "A balm that cures all earthly woes.
- "Hark! at my girdle clank the keys  
 "Of gloomy vaults, where sleep the dead:  
 "Thou, too, shalt slumber at thine ease,  
 "For I will guard thy dreamless bed."
- "Come, then, thou stranger pale and thin,  
 "Scorn not my garret's naked floor—  
 "My hearth is cold—but enter in—  
 "I welcome thee—I can no more.
- "Hope's self my bosom cannot thrill,  
 "And I am weary of life's cheat:  
 "Had but my courage matched my will,  
 "This heart long since had ceased to beat.
- "Come, sup with me, and sleep: and when  
 "Thy reckoning thou shalt seek to pay  
 "At morn, O gentle Angel, then  
 "Far bear me in thine arms away.
- "Long for thy coming I have pined,  
 "And I with joy will be thy mate:  
 "But leave, oh! leave my dog behind,  
 "For—so—one friend shall mourn my fate!"

GEO. MURRAY.

## WANTED—A LITTLE SOCIABILITY.

A great writer has said that solitude is sometimes the best society, leaving it to be inferred that he fully appreciated, when inclined that way, the privilege of close and agreeable intercourse with his fellows. The misanthrope would perhaps go further, and uphold the rapturous delight of always indulging in self-communion, nursing the spirit of discontent, and grumbling eternally at men and things. But happily



with the decline of internecine wars, and the growth of a hearty international goodwill, men are beginning to flourish the whip of scorn less and less, to look more indulgently upon the shortcomings of their neighbors, and to learn that happiness is best secured by courting the kindness rather than the criticism of others. The meeting together of every class of persons, whether for the promotion of scientific and literary labor, or merely the social enjoyments and conveniences of modern club life, has for its fundamental characteristic, a certain community of feeling. This bond of union is a tender thing, and the importance of the results accomplished, in rounding off the angularities of cherished individualism, justify the labor of bearing with others' idiosyncrasies. The student, perchance, enters upon a new existence in a strange city, and seeks out congenial companions as much for intellectual profit as for social pleasure. At debating circle or other college organisation is given the opportunity of proving that at least one proper study of mankind is man. When more intimate relations are established, the hours of relaxation are passed together in harmless fun, and in converse ranging all the way from grave to gay, from lively to severe. But this is not enough, if the intercourse between professor and student is limited to the conventional atmosphere of the classroom, and their communication confined to the chance informal discussion of subjects of study. To appreciate fully the instruction, students should know and admire the instructor, or the duties of learner and teacher are performed in a half-hearted and perfunctory manner. This is not education in the true sense, but a dull round of tasks performed, the results set down in cold numerals, giving really no satisfactory assurance that the work of higher education is being done.

How may a closer companionship be brought about? By the student, partly; he must be ready to meet advances half-way, to be prepared to endure for the nonce the sometimes chilling formality of the drawing-room, and gain insight into the home life of his professor. Some will not improve on acquaintance—better that he should know it; others will, and with the gown off are the heartiest, happiest of souls, and then it is a rich treat. But supposing the advances meet with no response from the dignitary? Why then, if you have done your share, and the fault of continued unsociability rests not upon you, why then,—to misquote—"if thou fail'st, thou fail'st a blessed martyr."

Z.

## Poetry.

[FOR THE GAZETTE.]

### A POEM, THOU.

(Translated from the German by Gowan Lee.)

A rare and quite mysterious book,  
Is thy dear face to me;  
On whichever side I glance,  
A poem I can see.

But when I fain would read therein,  
And all my thoughts engage,  
The roguish look within thine eye,  
Will slyly turn the page.

[FOR THE GAZETTE.]

### FROM THE GERMAN OF HEINE.

A budding flower to me thou art,  
So sweet and pure and fair,  
I look upon thee and my heart  
Is filled with anxious care.

And on thy head I fain would lay  
My hands and breathe the prayer,  
That God would keep thee ceaselessly  
As sweet and pure and fair.

ATTIE.

## Every Fortnight.

(Correspondents will please address "CRITIC, P. O. Box 1290.")

I should be but very imperfectly carrying out my rôle if I did not refer in wrath and indignation to the printer's errors which crept into, as the phrase goes, this column in last issue. I was supposed to have remarked that a new work on Psychology had been published. No such work, to my knowledge, has been published. What I did remark was that a certain work on Psychology had not been sent to us for review, and so far it has not been sent to us. *Why* a letter was left out I cannot say. Again the French word *exercice* should have been spelt with a *c* and not with an *s*. I am not a very profound French scholar but I may as well get credit for what little I do know. Once more, literary is not spelled with two *t*'s.

\* \*

The sports of course are almost forgotten by this time, but I must say a word in praise of the excellent way in which everything was carried out by the Committee. The unanimous opinion was that the arrangements were better than on any former occasion. Even the band seemed more in wind than ever before. The existence of the Athletic Association has had more to do with this improvement than anything else, and the knowledge of this fact must be a very great gratification to those who interested themselves in its organization. I must lift up my voice, however, against the conduct of a number who were present at the distribution of prizes in the Molson Hall. A continuous roar was kept up in the corner from the beginning of the proceedings to the end. There is no fun whatever in this. A number of ragamuffins off the street, especially if they were a little the worse for liquor, could make just as much noise. A certain amount of row I freely admit is necessary to give life to the affair, especially when a freshman persists in keeping on his hat, but some people never know when or where to draw the line. There was, besides, no opportunity for witty remarks such as we used sometimes to hear from the back benches. It was nothing all the time but "Great Scott."

\* \*

A correspondent writes complaining of the noise which was kept up in the hall. He says that "this year and last rude Bæotian clamor replaced the Attic sallies of old times." He suggests that a programme of songs should be arranged beforehand, and that a number of students should be told off to keep order.



The procession in the evening was the most miserably conducted affair for years. In the theatre there was no one to lead the singing amongst the McGill fellows, the Victoria men putting us to shame in this respect. Then, after the play we paraded Dorchester and St. Catherine Streets, when the flag suddenly disappeared on someone whispering the word "policeman," and the procession broke up into parties. Nothing was done, the whole thing turning out a fizzle. The only place I heard of being serenaded was the Oxford.

\* \*

In a few days the annual election in the University Literary Society will be taking place, and more than usual interest, I believe, is being evinced in the result this year. I hope to go and vote next Friday evening, but I am not quite sure yet how I shall vote. There is one man I shall certainly not vote for, and that is the man who religiously attends the meetings up to the Annual Meeting, and if he happen not to be the choice of the free and independent electors, does not turn up again until that time twelve months. There is such a man, you know. But some of us are in rather a quandary what to do. There are a number of members who have taken a practical interest in the Society and who really deserve election, but some of them though jolly good fellows are not quite the brilliant stars that one should like to see at the head of such an important Society as the University Literary Society. On the other hand it would not be right to elect some very able man who never took the trouble to attend when he was not in office. I suppose the best course for a man like myself to pursue under the circumstances is to vote according to what my conscience and the MCGILL GAZETTE tell me.

\* \*

While this matter is on the anvil, to use an expression of a writer of last century, I may refer to a project which was attempted to be carried out last year, and which was originally mooted, I believe, in the UNIVERSITY GAZETTE. The idea was to have an inter-university meeting, either in this city or in Toronto, in which the Literary and Scientific Society of Toronto University and our own University Literary Society should take part. Last year, I understand, the President of the Literary Society wrote to Toronto making a suggestion to this effect. The idea was well received but owing to the lateness of the season or some other cause it was not carried out. Perhaps this year the project could be undertaken with more success. An entrance fee should be charged and the expenses thus paid. Besides having the public debate a dinner might be given to the Toronto men.

\* \*

Apropos of debating societies I was rather struck by a statement of Disraeli's in *The Young Duke* to the effect that Pericles, Demosthenes, Lysias, Hortensius, Cicero and Cæsar prepared their speeches and delivered them by note.

\* \*

I am in receipt of the following encouraging letter:

My DEAR CRITIC.—What an atrocious slip that was in your first paragraph. Well may you disclaim a knowledge of cookery when you don't know the difference between "receipt" and "recipe."

Notwithstanding, I am delighted with your column. Its tone and its humour are alike charming.

(N.B.—On reading this I blushed.—C.)

But, in future, will you not abstain from quoting Latin? Let me tell you a secret. Though you may not have discovered it, there is a strong likeness between me and some of the professors. I can't read the classics without the aid of cribs. Unfortunately, my key to the old truth you quote is just now in pawn. After this hint won't you please make yourself understood in subsequent "fortnights?"

There is one thing I want to caution you about. I perceive that you are just a little rash. Be careful not to launch too many sarcasms at the powers that be. Allow me to relate a legend, which I discovered in the archives of a secluded monastery.

In ages dark and in a far country there was once a university, ye old St. Giles, and the governors thereof were of three classes. First in influence came the professors, then certain old men whose riches were proportionate directly to their age, and inversely to the extent of their education; lastly, a small body of the alumni, elected to office by their peers. "Trivium" and "Quadrivium" had from time immemorial formed the only courses of study at St. Giles, and with these professors and students got along very comfortably. But there came a time when a peculiar heresy arose in the church. By woeful mischance some of the alumni governors of St. Giles became tainted with this heresy, whose chief characteristic was that its adherents denied the educational efficiency of "Trivium et Quadrivium." Well, these alumni governors lifted sacrilegious hands to alter the courses of St. Giles and some alterations they made. But they were stayed before half the work was done by a combination of the other two classes of governors. Just about this time, too, there grew up a complication, which furnished a new source of contention between the two factions. It became necessary for the purposes of the church that certain ladies should be initiated into the sacred mysteries of "T and Q." The alumni governors said, "St. Giles is not rich enough to teach these ladies separately. Let them be instructed along with the boys. If there is any money to spare we want it to be used in training up the male students to understand all about Protoplasm and the missing link." Be it remembered that the ladies were intended for the cloister, and the male students (whether these were gentlemen cannot be ascertained from the MS. as the term is nowhere used in it) for the monastery. The professors at once discovered in this proposition a new and unmistakable proof of the heresy of the alumni, and promptly and severely sat upon them. So that it became apparent to the alumni that their point could not be carried unless the rich old men should be persuaded to unite themselves to their faction. Now it was well known that these rich old men could be influenced by the opinion of other rich men who were not governors. So three of the alumni, named respectively All, Ball and Kyll, put their heads together to contrive a means whereby this end might be accomplished. And they proposed that the governors should no longer meet as heretofore in a dungeon, whose entrance was known only to themselves, but in the market place, where the people of the town might be benefited by the wisdom of their deliverances. The suggestion was wily. But the chief of the professors was a man deeply versed in theology, and he discovered the hidden intent of All, Ball, and Kyll. He told the Croesi, as the rich old men were sometimes called, that the proposition of A. B. and K. was heretical, inasmuch as it aimed at creating an innovation in the customs of St. Giles, which customs had been sanctioned by the fathers of the church. So the plot failed and the separate classes were established. But the chief of the professors resolved to take vengeance upon All, Ball, and Kyll for the trouble they had put him to in bringing about the defeat of their policy, and he charged them before the whole body of governors with being heretics and troublers of academic calm. As he at that time controlled a majority of the votes, these three were condemned and were stripped of their togæ and gaudy colored hoods, which were the insignia testifying to the fact that they had studied T. and Q. This judgment was a crusher, because A. B. and K. had forgotten all they ever knew about the seven sciences, and thus were left without any means of impressing the public with a sense of their superior learning.

Now, my dear Critic, I leave you to draw your own moral from this highly moral and veracious tale of mediæval practices. Don't be overmuch cast down though, for if you wish to continue in the enjoyment of my gracious approval you must keep your spirits up, your wit fresh and your spelling orthodox.

Believe me, my dear Critic, for the time being, your well pleased

MENTOR.

\* \*

Mentor says I did well to disclaim any knowledge of cookery when I did not know the difference between *receipt* and *recipe*. Now I may say that although I did disclaim a deep knowledge of cookery I nevertheless know the smell of stuffed onions as well as another man, and further, I did happen to know the difference between *receipt* and *recipe*. But I consider that anyone who corrects another for using the former word for the latter displays an amount of pedantic particularity worthy some rustic pedagogue put on his mettle by the confiding worship of the village circle.



It is just like those people who are always correcting you for saying "me" instead of "I" or for saying "to-morrow is Saturday" instead of "to-morrow will be Saturday." These people when they travel never go to Paris, but to Paree. Now, supposing *receipt* to be strictly incorrect, everyone knows that it is the general custom of even the best writers to use it instead of *recipe*, and what is used customarily by the best writers is really correct. Mentor will remember that little saying of Montaigne's, I translate it lest his crib should be misplaced, "He who fights custom with grammar is a fool." The only two authorities that I know of who affect at the present day to disregard this truth are the French Academy and Mentor.

\* \*

But to satisfy my own mind I take my Johnson and Walker's dictionary and find the following definitions:—"receipt, a prescription of ingredients for any composition," (N.B. Resurrection pudding may, I think, be called a composition.); "recipe, (the term used by physicians when they direct ingredients) a medical prescription." I was not speaking about medical prescriptions when I used the word. But perhaps Johnson and Walker are too old fashioned for our modern Ishmael. Let us take the very best modern English dictionary, the Imperial. Looking up the word *receipt* I find that one of its meanings is *recipe*. The following example from Brougham is given; "A more certain receipt for producing misgovernment of every kind, and national calamities of all descriptions, it would be difficult to devise." In company with Brougham I am content to lie under Mentor's *sweeping* accusation of heretical spelling. The slip, however, was not so atrocious after all.

\* \*

As to the legend which Mentor found in the nunnery, I do not know what it means. I should have lighted my pipe with it if I had found it. Happy for the world at large that I am not given to hunting about old nunneries, or else perhaps this valuable document had been lost to mankind.

My correspondent need stand in no fear of any more Latin quotations for a while, not because I want particularly to bask in the sunshine of his favor, but because I happen to have exhausted my available stock.

\* \*

Notwithstanding all I have said I am very thankful to Mentor for having written to me, and I hope I shall often hear from him in the future. I assure him I was not at all offended at his sarcastic reference to my humor, and I may add that nothing depresses me but bad weather and ill health.

\* \*

What a crushing defeat that was that McGill received at the hands, or rather the feet, of the Montreal Football Club. From all I can hear, it was the result of bad backs and bad generalship. Perhaps some football player will tell me in the words of the poem,

"Teach not a mother's parent to extract  
The embryo juices of an egg by suction,  
That good old lady can this fact enact  
Quite irrespective of your kind instruction."

More succinctly rendered "Go and teach your grandmother to suck eggs."

By the bye I wonder who was the author of those *Pristine Proverbs for Precocious Pupils*. I suppose you have all seen them, if not, I shall give you some of them next Fortnight.

\* \*

It was with great pleasure that I heard the other day that Dawson Bros. are very soon to publish a book of poems by one of the most distinguished literary men in Canada, who has been a constant contributor to the columns of the UNIVERSITY GAZETTE for the last few years. There was a rumor some time ago that he was collecting his poems and that he intended to publish them, but it is only within a short time that the publication has been definitely arranged for. There can be no doubt of the success of the work.

\* \*

I was arguing the other day with a friend on the question of the higher education of women, and with my usual gallantry took the side of the young ladies (this is of course figurative). The next morning I received the following: "*In re* our discussion last evening let me tell you a good thing which I have just heard. An elderly lady has attached herself to the first year Greek class. She attends lectures regularly, but does not join in the class exercises. The other day one of those flippant young things who are taking the Arts course for pure fun said to her venerable classmate, 'My dear madam, if you don't think the question impertinent, will you tell me why you take the Greek lectures?' The dear old lady answered promptly, 'Because it is such an exquisite pleasure to hear Mr. M—— read Greek.'"

The letter concludes with the exclamation, "My dear fellow how ignorant you are of the depth of sentiment in the female heart!" I plead guilty to the impeachment. It is much easier work to gauge the intellect than sound the fathomless depths of the heart of a venerable old lady who wants to learn Greek.

CRITIC.

## McGill News.

The project to present Mr. Taylor, the popular librarian, with a token of the esteem in which he is held by many graduates, and undergraduates, has, we understand, taken definite form, and will shortly be carried out.

Hitherto the regular Thursday evening meeting for prayer and bible study has been held in the Congregational College. We believe that the Christian Association intend to make application for one of the new rooms in the main building for this meeting.

The lady students have not yet elected officers for the session, and rumor says they will not do so at all.



Miss Gairdner acts as lady superintendent. The ladies are reported to be highly edified at the brandishing of pass keys by the professors, who let themselves in from the main building in the most cautious manner.

During the week of prayer for young men, Nov. 8th-14th, it is expected that two religious meetings will be held in the main building, one Monday night and one on Saturday. Further notice will be given on the bulletin-board. Those who remember the helpful meeting of last year, will look forward to these meetings and keep those evenings disengaged.

Prof. Moyse, has greatly stimulated the interest of the seniors in the study of European History, by circulating among his class nicely lithographed maps, showing clearly all the varied and intricate changes in the political geography of the medieval and modern European states. This is a new and highly appreciable method of teaching an otherwise very complicated subject.

The officers of the Science Faculty have been elected as follows:—4th. year, President C. P. Brown; Secretary, J. G. Kerry; Reading Room Committeemen, A. Weir and J. McCarthy. 3rd. year, President R. E. Palmer; Reading Room Committeeman, W. F. Ferrier. 2nd. year, President J. Hopkins; Reading Room Committeeman, W. J. Hamilton. 1st. year, Reading Room Committeeman A. Waters.

There are about twenty students from the Maritime provinces enrolled in the freshmen classes of McGill this year. These provinces will soon be among the chief feeders of the University, and if the authorities of McGill were wise they would see that the advantages of the college were well advertised in these parts, by which means the constant flow of professional students to the United States colleges would be sensibly checked.

The number of students registered in the different faculties of McGill for the present session is as follows:—Medicine 245; Arts (male) 156; Arts (female) 45; Applied Science 48; Law 25; Total 519. The above summary indicates but a slight falling off in attendance, as compared with last year. This and even a much larger decrease was expected on account of the prevalence of small-pox in Montreal, which has prevented some scores of would-be McGill men from enrolling themselves among us.

An addition has been made to the Natural Science course of the Arts faculty this year by the inauguration of classes in practical, physiological and histological botany, under the able superintendence of Prof. Penhallow. This opportunity of progressing to the more scientific study of the subject is being already appreciated by several of the students. The want of such a class has been long felt, and as its permanency will greatly depend on its success, it is to be hoped that its popularity will be maintained or increased.

Those who are wont to promenade about the corridors of the Arts building are doomed to have their noses assailed at all hours by the conglomerate and anti-appetizing perfumes of a subterranean dining hall, from which the select and pampered few are to abstract

the more relishable garnishments. The oysters, bacon and buns of this miniature Delmonico's are reserved for the famishing Science-men, while the Arts students come in gratis for all the smells. Brace up Artsmen, tame down your æsthetic olfactories.

The officers of the various years in the Faculty of Arts for the ensuing session are as follows:—

Fourth Year:—President, Francis Topp; Secretary, F. W. Hibbard.

Third Year:—President, R. B. Henderson; Secretary; James Naismith.

Second Year:—President, H. N. Goff; Vice-President, F. McCallum; Secretary, W. T. D. Moss.

First Year:—President, W. E. Deeks; Vice-President, F. A. Charters; Secretary, Donald Holden.

On the 10th inst. Sir William Dawson accompanied his Geological Class to St. Helen's Island, for the purpose of investigating the various deposits of Igneous rocks which are found in that vicinity, and which represent the continuation of the strata of which Mount Royal—a volcano of the Mesozoic age—is composed. After a rapid but scientific scrutiny of all the formations of interest, among which was a patch of Lower Helderburg Limestone from which by dint of much hammering some valuable fossils were abstracted, the party, well ballasted with the ponderous fruits of their afternoon's toil, was glad to betake itself to the homewards-bound bateaux, *picottic* and all as they doubtless were. On the Saturday of the week following Dr. Harrington conducted his class in Mineralogy on an expedition to Belœil Mountain, near St. Hilaire Station. A deposit of Lower Helderburg had been reported as existing near one of the flanks of the mountain, which on investigation proved to be nothing more than Hudson River Limestone. Some little disappointment was experienced at this discovery, but as the mountain is one of a series of extinct volcanos, many formations worthy of study were found, which more than sufficiently compensated for the absence of the expected crop of fossils. Many readings of the barometer were taken with a view of ascertaining the heights of different stations; the cave, so renowned among the *habitants* of the district, was visited and investigated. After a day of faithful tramping the party returned to Montreal, heartily gratified at their work and thankful to Dr. Harrington for his able guidance.

#### FORMAL OPENING OF THE NEW MEDICAL BUILDING.

Thursday, Oct. 22nd, marked a new era in the history of McGill Medical College—the formal opening of the new building. The inaugural addresses were delivered in the large lecture theatre. Dr. R. P. Howard, Dean of the Medical Faculty, occupied the chair.

Among those present were Sir William Dawson, Principal, and Hon. J. Ferrier, Chancellor of the University; Dr. Pepper, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, and Dr. Osler of the same University, but late of McGill; Hon. D. A. Smith, and Hon. R. Mackay; Dr. Campbell, Dean of Bishop's; Members of the Corporation, and of the Board of Governors;



Representatives from the sister Faculties and from the Theological Colleges; the Professors of the Faculty of Medicine; Drs. Bergin and Grant of Ottawa, besides many other distinguished visitors. Dr. Osler, whose reception by the students was most enthusiastic, spoke of the unbounded pleasure it afforded him to see realized to-day that which he had so much desired since he was first connected with McGill—better facilities provided the student for the practical prosecution of his studies. He paid a high compliment to the Medical Faculty for their disinterested and untiring energy, and expressed the delight it afforded him to address once more—even thus shortly—the students of McGill.

Dr. Pepper delivered a most able address on Medical Education. He referred to the brilliant advances achieved during the past half century, by pure scientific medical research, and predicted for Medical Science a yet more brilliant future. His address was replete with wit, apt illustration and sound sense.

Chancellor Ferrier, in the absence of Sir A. T. Galt, who was unavoidably absent, delivered a pithy and humorous address. He predicted that soon the Medical Faculty would be compelled to still further enlarge the building for the accommodation of Lady Students who would ere long be seeking admission in this, as in the other departments of the University.

Sir William Dawson followed with a few remarks, delivered in his usual happy style, in which he gave the students some excellent advice.

The Dean, Dr. Howard, then spoke on behalf of the Faculty. He thanked Drs. Pepper and Osler for the honor they had conferred on the Faculty by their presence on this occasion. He referred gratefully to the generous citizens who had seconded the efforts of the Faculty by their liberal donations, and explained how it was only by the aid of a large share of the Endowment Fund of the college they were able to make the extensive alterations requisite for the proper prosecution of their work.

Dr. Bergin, being called on, drew an interesting comparison between McGill past and present; between the college as it was when he graduated nearly forty years ago, and what it is now.

Dr. Craig then spoke for a few moments, and as the time was passing apace he was the last speaker called on. The Dean then invited the visitors to accompany him to an inspection of the new building.

#### THE DINNER.

In the evening a dinner was held at the Windsor Hotel, attended by many of those present at the morning's celebration. Dr. Howard presided, while Drs. Fenwick and Girdwood occupied the vice-chairs. After the good things of the table had been patronized, the usual toasts succeeded. Dr. Anderson, U. S. Consul-General replied for the health of the President, Dr. Osler to "Medical Education in the United States and Canada," while the other speakers were Dr. Rottot, Rev. Dr. Stevenson, Dr. Hingston, Sir William Dawson, Hon. D. A. Smith, Dr. Craik, Surgeon-General Bergin, M.P., and others. The proceedings altogether were of a happy and successful character, and the day's celebration will not soon be forgotten.

## Societies.

### UNIVERSITY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The third ordinary meeting of the society was held on the evening of Friday, the 16th inst., the First Vice-President, Mr. A. G. Cross, in the chair. There was a small attendance of members, caused no doubt by the College sports having been held during the day and *prolonged into the night*.

Mr. Budden was duly elected a member of the society, and the following gentlemen were proposed for membership: Messrs. H. Fry, J. Beddy, and J. K. Unsworth.

The debate upon—"Should part of the public revenues of Canada be raised by an income tax?" was probably the best worth hearing of any which have taken place in the society this season. Mr. McGoun opened upon the affirmative in an argumentative speech, which displayed an intimate knowledge of the subject. Basing his contention upon the two propositions—1st, that every person should, according to his ability, contribute towards the expenses of government, and, 2nd, that taxes should be of such a nature as would take as little as possible from the people beyond that which goes into the coffers of the state, he compared the amounts raised in different countries, by an income tax, with the total revenues of these countries, and contended that it would be advantageous to Canada to raise a larger amount by this method of taxation than she now does, because she would thereby assist in the furtherance of her commercial interests, prepare the way for an Imperial Zollverein, and provide a means of revenue when a prohibitory liquor law shall have deprived the Government of an important source of revenue.

Mr. C. S. Campbell followed, in the negative, in a well-arranged and closely reasoned reply. He suggested that his opponent was beginning rather early in the day to provide for a falling off in revenue from a prohibitory liquor law, and intimated that so long as either Imperial Federation or an Imperial Zollverein was a question of very doubtful advantage to Canada, as regards its results, the leader of the affirmative could scarcely cite it as an argument in favour of the imposition of an income tax. He showed how difficult it is to make an equitable distinction between revenue and capital, for purposes of taxation, and described how vexatious and annoying to the people must be the duties of the collectors of such a tax. An income tax would place the state at the mercy of the veracity of the taxed: it is a tax not levied at the most convenient time for those who have to pay it, whereas custom duties from their very nature are: he maintained that its cost of collection is little, if any, less than that of customs, the only tax really economical in this respect being the land tax: and, in conclusion, he pointed out the great injustice which Canada, a country borrowing largely abroad, would be doing foreign capitalists who have invested money here, were she to impose an income tax.

Messrs. Ritchie and Leet continued the debate on the affirmative and negative sides respectively. We have not space to summarize their arguments; they



were in both instances the result of thought and were well delivered.

The question having been put to the meeting was decided in favour of the negative.

#### SOCIAL RECEPTION.

The Social gathering which was held on the evening of Thursday the 8th inst., under the auspices of the College Christian Association, will be remembered with pleasure by all who attended it. The Association took this way of meeting the new students, and of having them pleasantly introduced to the members of the senior years. Although there was not a very full representation of the Freshmen class—which may be explained from the fact that this was the first of the kind, and consequently without prestige—yet no doubt next year, on account of the success of this year, a much larger attendance may be looked for: because it is expected that a like social reception will be given at the beginning of every session.

We were fortunate in having the presence of Sir Wm. Dawson and Prof. Mills, both of whom addressed the students. Songs by the students, instrumental performances by city friends, the beautiful refreshment table, and the general good-natured feeling made the evening pass most pleasantly. Students are once again indebted to the City Y. M. C. A. for the use of their rooms. We would also remember the ladies of the city who kindly provided refreshments, and especially those ladies who superintended that beautiful table in the library.

#### POSTPONED.

The Inter-collegiate Missionary Convention of the Canadian colleges, which was announced in our last issue, has been unavoidably postponed. Almost all arrangements had been made and the time was drawing near, when word came from one and another of the colleges in Ontario to the effect that, on account of the epidemic, they would send no delegates to Montreal. As the Convention could not go on without the Western men, the Committee was compelled to immediately cancel all engagements, and make the best of their great disappointment. The students of Victoria College, Cobourg, have invited the Alliance to hold the Convention with them after Christmas; but it is not yet known whether it will not be better to carry over the Convention till a year hence. In that case we may expect this gathering with us next autumn. We notice that the American students meet Oct. 22-25 in their Sixth Annual Convention at Rochester. This Missionary Alliance among the colleges in the States, with its annual gathering, has done a great deal of good, and we may expect the same thing from our smaller Canadian Alliance.

#### UNDERGRADUATES LITERARY SOCIETY.

At a regular meeting of the above Society held on Friday, Oct. 9th, the Secretary reported that the Faculty of Arts had granted the use of classroom No. 1 for the meetings of the Society, and also that the

Faculty had requested that the subjects for the debates of the Society be submitted to the Principal of the University.

Mr. Wm. Patterson read a very amusing essay, entitled "Incidents of a Trip," and Mr. W. J. Watt read "A Fugitive Slave."

The question for the evening's discussion, "Resolved that class instruction is preferable to individual instruction" was then taken up. The affirmative was supported by Messrs. F. Topp, H. Pedley, and C. Martin, the negative by Messrs. N. P. Yates, H. E. C. Mason, and W. A. Duke. It was very ably discussed, some of the arguments advanced showing that at least a few of the speakers have had some experience as teachers. The meeting decided in favor of the negative. Mr. McOuat, critic for the evening, then read his critique, which provoked considerable discussion as to what were the duties of the critic.

Owing to the Annual Games taking place on Friday, Oct. 16th, no meeting of the Society was held on that evening.

#### Sporting.

##### THE MONTREAL LACROSSE TEAM.

The Harvard *Advocate*, commenting on the late international Lacrosse Matches, says:—"The magnificent team-play of the Montreal Lacrosse team impressed strongly on the minds of our men the necessity of bringing their own play into a thorough system. The perfection of the Canadians in this respect is due greatly to the presence on the field of a field-captain, who does not play himself, but who, thoroughly understanding the game, keeps each man in the team up to his best work. Harvard ought to follow the example of the Canadians, and should have always present on the field, when it is allowable, a competent field-captain."

##### FIELD MEETING.

The Annual Games of the McGill University Athletic Association took place on the College Grounds on Friday, October, 16th, and those in charge are to be congratulated on the successful manner in which everything went off. The weather was perfect, the arrangements good, the entries numerous, and the attendance large. A great improvement is manifested in conducting the sports according to the rules of the Canadian A. A. A., which, calling for the recognized number of time-keepers, judges, etc., give the Games a "status" they have never before had.

The following is a record of events and prize-winners:

##### MORNING.

1. Kicking Football: 1st. F. D Robertson, 135 ft. 10 in.; 2nd. C. Swabey, 130 ft. 9 in.
2. Throwing Hammer, (16-lbs.), 1st. C. W. Haentschel, 60 ft. 1 in.; 2nd. L. E. M. Pomeroy, 55 ft. 11 in.
3. Running Broad Jump, 1st. J. Boyd, 16 ft. 10½ in.; 2nd. D. Scully 16 ft. 6½ in.
4. Putting shot (16-lb.), 1st. L. McGannon, 28 ft. 7½ in.; 2nd. T. J. Wraughton, 28 ft. 4 in.
5. Throwing Cricket Ball, 1st. R. B. O'Sullivan, 285 ft. 4 in.; 2nd. G. Brown, 269 ft. 5 in.
6. Standing Broad Jump, 1st. L. E. M. Pomeroy, 9 ft. 6½ in.; 2nd. J. S. McIlraith, 9 ft. 2½ in.



7. Throwing Heavy Weight, (56-lb.), 1st. H. McEwan, 18 ft. 3 in.; 2nd. C. W. Haentschel, 18 ft.
8. Running High Jump, 1st. J. Boyd, 4 ft. 11 in.; 2nd. R. B. O'Sullivan, 4 ft. 8 in.
9. Tug of War, Won by Medicine.

## AFTERNOON.

1. One-Mile Run, 1st. C. W. Haentschel, 5 min. 6 sec.; 2nd. D. Taylor, 5 min. 14 sec.
2. 100-Yards Run, J. Kennedy, 11½ sec.; 2nd. F. D. Robertson.
3. Pole Leap, 1st F. D. Robertson, 8 ft. 9 in.; 2nd. J. S. McIlraith, 8 ft. 6 in.
4. 880-Yards Run, 1st. C. W. Haentschel, 2 min. 14½ sec.; 2nd. F. D. Robertson.
5. One-Mile Walk, 1st. C. Swabey, 8 min. 15 sec.; 2nd. H. True-man.
6. 440-Yards Run, 1st. C. W. Bayne, 59 sec.; 2nd. R. B. O'Sullivan.
7. One-Mile Run, Open 1st. J. W. Moffatt, 4 min. 40 sec.; 2nd. R. Larkin.
8. Three-Legged Race, 1st. Messrs. May and Aylen.
9. 220-Yard Run, 1st. A. Weir, 25 3/5 sec.; 2nd. J. A. Kennedy.
10. One-Mile Bicycle Race, 1st. E. C. P. Guy, 3 min. 33 sec.; 2nd. D. H. Holden.

The track was in very fair condition, and all the events were well contested, especially the 220 and 100 yards runs, and notably the mile walk.

In his mile, Moffatt would very likely have been successful had he not injured his chances by running his first lap in altogether too quick time. As it is he made the fastest mile ever run on the track. After the sports were over the prizes were given out by Lady Dawson in the Molson Hall, the Committee, officers of the day, and invited guests on the platform. Altogether the verdict seems to be that it was about the most successful University Day within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant."

Kicking the Football, 1st. Rosewood Cane, presented by L. Robinson; 2nd. Cigarette Case.

Throwing the Hammer, (16-lbs) 1st. Book Stand; 2nd. Carved Wood Inkstand.

Running Broad Jump, 1st. Cigar Cabinet; 2nd. Dressing Case.

Putting the Shot, 1st. Ink-stand, presented by Dawson Bros.; 2nd. Umbrella, presented by Carsley.

Throwing Cricket-ball, 1st. Umbrella, presented by Tooke; 2nd. Pipe and Case, presented by Ansell.

Standing broad jump, 1st. Oval mirror; 2nd. Glove and Tie Box.

Putting Heavy Weight, 1st. Alligator Dressing Case; 2nd. Blotter.

Running High Jump, 1st. Triple Shaving Mirror; 2nd. Military Hair Brushes.

Tug of War, Rosewood Canes.

One-Mile Run, 1st. Brass Writing Set (5 pieces); 2nd. Cup.

100-Yards Run, 1st. Morocco Dressing Case; 2nd. Card-box.

Pole Leap, 1st. Pipe, presented by Gerth; 2nd. Cigar Case.

880-Yards Run, 1st. Cup, presented by Ashford; 2nd. Cup.

One-Mile Walk, 1st. Opera Glasses; 2nd. China Ink-stand.

440-Yards Run, 1st. Cup, presented by H. Hogan; 2nd. Cup.

One-Mile, (Open), 1st. Cup; 2nd. Flask.

Three-Legged Race, 1st. Two Cases of Razors (2 in each).

220-Yards Run, 1st. Clock and Case; 2nd. Tankard.

One-Mile Bicycle Race, 1st. Cup, presented by Drysdale; 2nd. Cup.

## TENNIS.

The final contest of the Lawn Tennis Tournament for the College championship took place on Monday, the 12th inst. The players were Colby (Arts '87) and Martin (Arts '88) and they gave probably the most exciting and best exhibition of the game ever seen on the grounds, the former winning the best 3 sets out of 5 by the following score: 6-4, 2-6, 10-8, 6-8, 1-10. The third set was notably interesting, Colby won the first 5 games straight, and Martin the next 6, then each alternately won a game till the score stood 8 all, when Colby winning the next two decided the set in his favor.

## FOOTBALL.

The final match for the Quebec Championship Cup between the Montreal and McGill teams took place on the grounds of the former on the afternoon of Saturday the 17th inst. The McGill was the same as played at Lennoxville, with the exception of two men, who were replaced by Taylor and Wilde. The Montreal won by a score of 43 to 0.

The result is mainly due to the fine running of the fast Montreal wing men as in the scrimmage the McGill played a very fine game indeed, being fully equal to the heavy forwards of the Champion Team in that respect. The backs of the Montreal team had scarcely anything to do, their forwards doing all the work and certainly doing it well. The McGill backs were hardly up to the mark, though some very good play was done by them all. A little more practice would do them no harm. It would be unfair to particularize among the forwards when all played so well, and with more practice, the team will be dangerous rivals to any one. They all followed up well when the scrimmage was loosened and fell on the ball in the proper manner, the only mistake being in allowing the fast men of the Montreal team to get a start. However, they played an exceedingly plucky uphill game, all through and have no reason at all to be ashamed of the result.

## Correspondence.

## MCGILL COLLEGE AND THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

*Editors University Gazette.*

DEAR SIRS,—A student from the Maritime Provinces informs me that McGill University is never advertised down there, that except for the efforts of the various theological seminaries here the codfish and bluenoses would never hear of McGill at all. This appears to be a strange oversight on the part of the authorities. McGill is not so famous that it can afford to neglect this powerful means of enlarging its influence. No wonder we hear of crowds of young men from the provinces going to Edinburgh and Harvard. The reputation of these institutions is world-wide and a long way ahead of McGill's. The last needs to make its advantages known, and will need to do so for half a century to come. Full information regarding courses of study, fees, etc., and the expense of living in Montreal, should be advertised persistently all over the Dominion. The cost would be trifling, a bagatelle compared with that of maintaining separate classes and the return would be prompt and gratifying.

Trusting that you gentlemen will urge this matter upon the consideration of the authorities, I am,

Yours faithfully,

W. H. T.

Marion Elmore has retired from Niblo's Garden. It is reported that they will raise Elmore than ever, now that Marion is gone. But Sheol return just the same.



### Personals.

Rev. Jas. W. Pedley, '84, has settled in Georgetown, Ont.

T. W. Watson, Ap. Sc. '86, is married and settled in Greeces Point.

Rev. A. W. Gerrie, '84, has married a wife, and settled in Pine Grove, Ont.

Jas. A. McFarlane, B.A., '85 is on the teaching staff of the High School of Montreal.

John L. Hislop, B. Ap. Sc. is engaged on the Burlington and Quincy R. R., Chicago.

H. Campbell, B.A., '85, (Morris) has been engaged as Principal of Clarenceville Academy.

Prof. Coussirat while in France, this summer, was made on officer of the French Academy.

A. A. MacKay, B.A., '84 will study law in Halifax at the Dalhousie Law School this winter.

David Ogilvy, A. Ap. Sc., is employed in the firm of Hutchison & Steele, Architects, of this city.

William Graham, B. Ap. Sc. is exercising his skill in connection with the U. S. Bridge Works at St. Paul.

Geo. F. Calder, B.A., '85 is at present teaching in Aylmer Academy, where he holds the position of Principal.

A. C. Rutherford, B.A., B.C.L., has passed the Bar examination in Ontario, and is now practising law in Ottawa.

John McDonald, B. Ap. Sc. has recently been received into the firm of Sidney Smith & Co., Civil Engineers of Omaha.

James Mabon, B.A., '84 is now teaching in Inverness, Que., where he occupies the office of Principal of Inverness Academy.

J. A. Ferguson, Med. '87 is unable, through poor health, to attend the present session. He goes to Colorado for the winter.

H. M. Ami, B.A., has recently returned from Europe. While away he received a decoration from the Swiss Geological Society.

Murray Watson, B.A., '85, who for some time during the past summer was quite ill in St. John, N.B., has completely recovered and is at present at his home in Montreal.

John A. Boyd, formerly of the Arts class of '84, and since well-known in journalistic circles in Montreal is a student this year in the Faculty of Law. He is Secretary of the Parliamentary Debating Society.

J. P. McInerney, M.D. C.M. '84, who established himself in the city of Portland, N. B. about a year and a half ago, has already succeeded in attracting a large and lucrative practice. Public confidence means to make him one of the leading physicians of that city.

F. Wolferstan Thomas, B.A., '82 has, with several others, been admitted as barrister-at-law by the

Ontario law society without examination owing to absence on active service in the North-West during the late Rebellion. Mr. Thomas resides in London.

Rev. W. T. Curie, '85, has been appointed a missionary of the Canada Congregational churches to West Central Africa. He leaves next spring for his distant field; in the meantime he is visiting the churches with a view of getting them more interested in his life work among the blacks.

John G. Owens, '85, Med., who, but for a mishap, would have graduated last spring, was seriously wounded, early last month, by the accidental discharge of a gun, while on an excursion near Fredericton, N.B. The shot took effect in his left hand and arm, and also in his face. He is recovering from the effects.

### Between the Lectures.

A Vassar maiden met a man  
Who never learned a paradigm,  
But he was rich and drove a span,  
And she shook Greek and married him.  
*Washington Star.*

—A dentist advertises "Teeth inserted without pain." This shows one marked difference between a dentist and a dog.

—The Louisville Courier-Journal asks; "Are we going to the devil?" Here is another argument against the use of the editorial "we." One doesn't know how to answer.

"An exchange speaks of mineral wool. Let's see. That's the kind they shear from hydraulic rams, isn't it?" [*Puck.*] Yes; what they make iron wear out of, you know.

—Professor, looking at his watch—"As we have a few more minutes, I shall be glad to answer any question that any one may wish to ask." Student—"What time is it, please?"

—"Arthur," said a good natured father to his "young hopeful." "I did not know until to-day that you had been whipped last week." "Didn't you, pa?" replied hopeful. "I knew it at the time."

Professor (to a lazy student): "You may pass on to the 'Future Life.'"

Student: "Not prepared Sir."

Professor (grimly): "True; quite true."

"I understand you are a graduate of Vassar, Miss Lucy. Did you every study English literature to any extent?" "Oh, mercy, yes; we had Hogg for breakfast, Bacon for dinner, Lamb for tea, and Lover in the evening."

Mrs. Murphy—"And now is Mickey nowadays?" Mrs. McGinty—"Shure, it's bad he is. He's wastin' away wid the consumption. If he kapes on gettin' thinner and thinner he'll make a devil of a poor carpshe so he will.

—A Galveston school-teacher had a great deal of trouble making a boy understand his lesson. Finally,



he succeeded and drawing a long breath remarked :—  
“If it wasn't for me you would be the biggest donkey on Galveston Island!”

At Adrian, Mich. a lady saw a fire engine house with a steeple and innocently asked a gentleman attendant :  
“What church is that?” The gentleman, after reading the sign, “Deluge No. 3,” replied : “I guess it must be the Third Baptist.”—

A Vassar damsel has been doing Switzerland. Genius soars triumphant in her last letter to papa : I tried to climb the Materhorn to-day ; didn't reach the top ; it is absurdly high ; everything is high in this country. Please send me some money.

Professor (describing an ancient Greek theatre):  
“And it had no roof.” Junior (sure that he has caught professor in a mistake) : “What did they do, sir, when it rained?” Professor (taking off his glasses and pausing angrily): “They got wet, Sir.”

—A woman recently entered a store and sat down in front of an iron safe to warm her feet. After sitting some twenty or thirty minutes, she remarked thus : “I never did like them kind of stoves. They don't throw out scarcely any heat, those gas burners don't.”

News is cabled over that Prince Henry of Battenburg has returned to Sofia. And Henry has been married to Beatrice only a few weeks. Well, the princess can sue for a divorce and console herself with the reflection that “men were deceivers ever.” But who is this Sofia, anyway ?

Judge (to small witness)—Little boy, do you know the nature of an oath ?

Small Witness (doubtfully)—N-no, Sir.

Judge—Do you know what you are to tell ?

Small Witness (doubts cleared away)—Oh yes, Sir. That baldheaded old lawyer over there told me what to tell.

Sam Jones says : “One dollar that a boy sweats for is worth one hundred thousand dollars that any boy will win in a lottery without perspiring.” If Mr. Jones thinks a boy can win one hundred thousand dollars in a lottery without perspiring, he only exhibits his ignorance of how such institutions are managed.—*Puck*.

Mr. A. (who has come out for a day's pleasure on his friend's yacht)—Jack, what's all that racket overhead ?

Jack—“There's a vessel to windward making signs of distress.”

Mr. A. (very faintly).—“Signs of distress? Send 'em some basins.—*The Rambler*.”

“Sarah, don't you think we'd better hurry up our marriage ?”

“Why, Adolphus ?”

“I have just read in a trade journal that a heavier grade of boot will be manufactured for the coming season than has been worn before for many years.”

“Oh, that's all right, Adolphus. Pa has finally become reconciled to our marriage.”

## OUR OWN JOKER AT WORK.

The other day while our genial prof. in Mineralogy was lecturing in the large room of the Museum, a *habitant* entered by the students' entrance and, seeing the professor, but not the class, called out in hearty tones, “Voulez-vous acheter du beurre, monsieur ?” The roar that followed this interruption of the proceedings may perhaps be imagined but can certainly not be described.

Student in mining, to prof. “Sir, I understand the meaning of ‘incline,’ but I don't know what a ‘slope’ is.” Prof., grimly, “Perhaps some of your fellow students will be kind enough to explain the term to you.”

Poi is a dish peculiar to certain islands of the Pacific. An Irish Astronomer who had recently been in that region was asked on his return, “Pray, Mr. J., what is this ‘poi’ like ?” “Oh, madame,” he responded with a twinkle in his eyes, “the poi's a little tart.”

The grip sack is growing larger.

“Och Doctor, but it's a bad throat I've got,” said an Irish patient to one of our medicos the other day. “Well,” said the doctor, “can you gargle it with whiskey ?” “Troth, I can sir.” The medico poured out the liquor and there was silence for a moment after the man had put it in his mouth. Then came a heart-broken exclamation, “Bejabbers, Dochter dear, it schlipped.”

## CAPTIOUS CYNIC.

MY LATE SPEECHES OR THE EBULLITIONS OF GENIUS.—  
By Double-You Bohn.

A rather voluminous work, but one full of charmingly interesting accounts of hosts of *Lytell* incidents. The publisher, relying on the popularity of the author, expects a large circulation especially in the Medical Faculty.

THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT, OR GIANTS *versus* LILLIPUTS.—By Wat Tisit.

A small and beautifully illustrated volume, in which the world is depicted as seen from different elevations. A notable illustration is that showing the *Toppography* of *England*. Another diagram graphically sketches “*Soler* observations from *English* stand points.” The author rather compromises himself by concluding with an exhaustive disquisition on tooth pick boots which he recommends should be made on the *last* of *England*. Our author indulges in *many foot* notes.

WHERE IS THE SONG BOOK.—By Dead Beat, (Author of ‘PAY NO SUBSCRIPTIONS.’)

This contraband pamphlet is in the hands of about half the collegians.

DOING IT ON THE SLY, OR MASHING ON ST. CATHERINE ST.—By the Author of ‘WHERE TO BUY A ONE CENT STAMP.’

This little book is invaluable to senior students but



should be shunned by all the rigidly-moral army of freshmen. The author may be met near the Queen's Hall at eight o'clock almost any evening, when he will be ready to give introductions at the moderate charge of 3 sous per head. Applicants must carry canes. The watch-word is "*Oxford*."

#### A LECTURE ON BURGLARS WITH BEDSIDE DEMONSTRATION.

"I was a stranger and ye took me in." Such must have been the mournful exclamation of a freshie who was introduced to a burglar a few nights ago. He had fallen among a set of hardened, wily sophs and seniors who had related tales of robbery and murder, each more horrible than the preceding, until even the limits of his credulity were passed and he smiled a smile of doubt. This put them on their mettle and they "laid for the freshie." It was a gloomy midnight, and freshie lay blissfully dreaming, when the door opened and a form stole through the darkness towards the sleeper. It was masked and carried a revolver in each hand, and bending over the slumbering youth hissed in his ears: "Put up your hands!" There was a convulsive movement under the bed clothes, and then out came a pair of hands that extended themselves piteously towards the midnight intruder. At the same time, freshie kicked his bed fellow surreptitiously under the sheets, but his comrade was sleeping the guileless, deep sleep of the senior, and would not awaken. "Up with your hands" hissed the ruffian; "yes sir, yes sir," replied freshie in agony, and up went his hands. "Higher;" and higher they went until he lay with his arms extended at full length over his head. "Now get up and open your trunk," continued the burglar, and freshie rose, trembling in his *robe de nuit*, to obey the order. Those who were spectators of the scene may have found comedy in the sight of the agitated freshie tumbling the contents of his trunk over the floor and the heartless burglar standing by with his weapons held threateningly, but to one actor the play was a tragedy, and a tragedy of most vital interest. Yet the play was destined to end soon. The sleeping senior began to have disturbing dreams. He wriggled about in bed and uttered a series of inarticulate groans; sometimes he gnawed the quilt in the anguish of his nightmare. Even the burglar began to have qualms. His face twisted under the mask, and his body became bent as he darted glances at the bed of the sleeper. Surely, armed as he was, he had no fear, yet as he stood by the shivering white-robed, kneeling figure at the trunk, the pistols began to waver and he, also, moaned to himself. The climax came at last when, with a shriek of demoniacal laughter, the sleeper sat up and pointed at the freshie, for at this the burglar dropped his weapon and clasping his hands over his stomach rushed shrieking from the room. Freshie rose to his feet and glanced around him. Black doubt whispered in his heart and doubt became certainty as he heard the cry, "Sold again" echo through the room. We refrain from depicting his feelings, but should you ever meet him do not say "yes sir, yes sir," unless you are bigger than he.

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